

Down at the Twist and Shout (Mary Chapin Carpenter, 1991) (A)

[Down at the Twist and Shout](#) by Mary Chapin Carpenter with BeauSoleil (1991) (A @ 192)
from "Shooting Straight In The Dark" (1990) – [Live at Farm Aid '92](#)

Intro (Last 2 lines of Chorus)

Chorus

A E
Saturday night and the moon is out, I wanna head on over to the *Twist and Shout*

B E
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat, when it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet.

A B E
Out in the middle of a big dance floor, when I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more

B E | E
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.

B E
Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans, never have drifted down a bayou stream.

B E
But I heard that music on the radio, and I swore some day I was gonna go.

Db F#7
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette, to Baton Rouge and I won't forget

B E
To send you a card with my regrets, 'cause I'm never gonna come back home. **Chorus**

B E
They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie, a gulf storm blowing into town tonight.

B E
Living on the Delta's quite a show, they got hurricane parties every time it blows.

Db F#7
But here up north it's a cold, cold rain, and there ain't no cure for my blues today

B E
Ex-cept when the paper says [BeauSoleil](#) is a-coming into town, baby, let's go down. **Chorus**

B
Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too.

E
They got lots of music and lots of room.

B E
When they play you a waltz from a-1910, you're gonna feel a little bit young again

Db F#7
Well you learned to dance with your rock and roll, you learned to swing with a do-si-do.

B E
But you learn to love at the fais-do-do, when you hear a little [Jolie Blon](#). **Chorus**

Down at the Twist and Shout (Mary Chapin Carpenter, 1991) (E)

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from "Shooting Straight In The Dark" (1990) – [Live at Farm Aid '92](#)

Intro (Last 2 lines of Chorus)

Chorus

E B
Saturday night and the moon is out, I wanna head on over to the *Twist and Shout*

F# B
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat, when it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet.

E F# B
Out in the middle of a big dance floor, when I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more

F# B | B
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.

F# B
Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans, never have drifted down a bayou stream.

F# B
But I heard that music on the radio, and I swore some day I was gonna go.

Ab Db7
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette, to Baton Rouge and I won't forget

F# B
To send you a card with my regrets, 'cause I'm never gonna come back home. **Chorus**

F# B
They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie, a gulf storm blowing into town tonight.

F# B
Living on the Delta's quite a show, they got hurricane parties every time it blows.

Ab Db7
But here up north it's a cold, cold rain, and there ain't no cure for my blues today

F# B
Ex-cept when the paper says [BeauSoleil](#) is a-coming into town, baby, let's go down. **Chorus**

F#
Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too.

B
They got lots of music and lots of room.

F# B
When they play you a waltz from a-1910, you're gonna feel a little bit young again

Ab Db7
Well you learned to dance with your rock and roll, you learned to swing with a do-si-do.

F# B
But you learn to love at the fais-do-do, when you hear a little [Jolie Blon](#). **Chorus**